Semi-Weekly Globe.

WM. LEWIS, Editor and Proprietor

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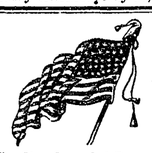
HUNTINGDON, PA.

Thursday afternoon, July 25, 1861.



The Star-Spangled Banner.

Oh! say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming!
Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watch'd, were so gallantly streaming!
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there!
Oh! say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave,
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!

On the shore, dimly seen through the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam;
In full glory reflected, now shines on the stream—
'Tis the star-spangled banner! Oh, long may it wave,
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore
That the havoc of war, and the battle's confusion,
A home and a country should leave us no more?
Their blood has wash'd out their foul footstep's pollution
No refuge could save the hireling and slave,
From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave!
And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave,
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!

Oh! thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand
Between their loved home and war's desolation!
Blessed with victory and peace, may the Heaven-rescued land
Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto—"in God is our trust!"
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave,
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!

THE NEWS.

INTERESTING from WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, July 23.—A Zouave who was taken prisoner with six others, subsequently effected his escape and arrived here to-night with a broken hand-cuff on one wrist. He reports that the Zouaves were treated with Indian barbarity by the repels, many being pinioned to trees and tormented with bayonets thrust at them. Two cavalry and two infantry rebel soldiers who were taken on the field on Sunday, said to be in the act of bayoneting our wounded Zouaves, were brought in under guard to-day. A sight of them on their arrival here exasperated the Zouaves who were on the street. The prisoners were with difficulty protected from violence. They were taken, for protection, into the Treasury building.

Col. A. Schemmelfenning of Philadelphia, arrived here to-day, and offered the service of a regiment of 1,040 men, a large part of whom have seen service in Europe. Nearly all the officers are Prussians, who have distinguished themselves in active service. The regiment has been accepted.

11 P. M.—Some of the batteries and single cannon supposed to have been lost in Sunday's battle, are being brought in safely. Among the pieces thus covered are two of the twenty-three-poundor rifled cannons.

WASHINGTON, July 23.—Our losses have been greatly exaggerated. It is now well ascertained that the killed will fall short of 1,000.

The rebels did not follow our retreating forces after they passed Bull Run.

Col. Einstein, of the Twenty-sixth Pennsylvania, returned to the field of battle at eleven o'clock on Sunday night and brought off six pieces of artillery, which he delivered to the commanding officer on the Potomac yesterday evening.

Col. Einstein reports that the field was then clear, and not an enemy in sight.

The President and Secretary of War are vigorously at work re-organizing a powerful army.

Within the last twenty-four hours over 60,000 fresh troops, with a number of batteries, have offered their services and been accepted.

A number of regiments have arrived, and every day will bring immense reinforcements to Washington.

Ten new regiments will be in Baltimore *en-route* for Washington, by evening.

The response from every quarter has been most gratifying, and truly patriotic.

WASHINGTON, July 23.—A gentleman from the valley of Virginia says that Gen. Johnson left Winchester Thursday noon, and reached Manassas Junction during the battle on Sunday, with a force 20,000 strong. He left behind only his sick, to the number of 1,800.

It was confidently asserted, at Winchester, that Gen. Johnson and Col. Hunter were both killed at the Junction; and it was rumored, but not confirmed, that Gen. Jackson was also killed.

There had been great sickness and numerous deaths at Winchester.

The slaughter of the Confederates at Bull's Run is represented as immense.

A messenger sent from Manassas to Winchester represents the army as in a starving condition, and that all the produce in the neighborhood was being seized and sent down.

The suffering at Winchester was very great. Provisions and groceries were very scarce. Sugar was selling at one dollar per pound.

☞ The Post Office Department have discontinued the mails, and suppressed all matter for Tennessee, with the exception of about twenty-five counties on the eastern slope of the Cumberland mountains.

Civil War.

Ugh! how the blood curdles in our veins, and our pen almost refuses to perform its office, when we write those words—*civil war*. And can it be, that we are so cowardly? No. It is the horrors of the conflict we are in, that makes us feel so humiliating. We deplore civil war, and could we but find words strong and emphatic enough to express our true feelings and sentiments, we should surely do it. If Webster's Dictionary contained words adequate to the time, we would transpose them to our columns. Who can read of the battle at Manassas on Sunday, without experiencing that feeling of indignation which causes the blood to boil, and the heart to throb with holy horror.

We can call this nothing but a guerilla war on the part of those who are in arms against us. Who can read the description of the battle, as given in our paper of to-day, and say that it is not inhuman—brutal beyond endurance. Have our Southern enemies become uncivilized? and have they forgot the courtesies of war? Never, before have we heard of the enemy firing upon the wounded as they were being carried off the field of battle and murdering those who were found by the roadside, exhausted and almost dead from over exertion. We repeat again, who can read of this, and not feel his blood boil with rage and indignation at the inhuman warfare carried on by the rebels? Should we show them any quarters? Do they deserve any?

☞ Since the smoke of the great battle at Bull's Run has passed away, we can see how bravely the true friends of the Union measured every inch of the ground with the Rebels. Never did men fight more bravely. The Rebels with a much greater number, and with all the advantages against us, it is surprising that we did not lose more men. The Rebel loss is at least two to our one; and if our whole army under the command of the brave McDowell, could have had ground to meet the enemy, the victory would have been overwhelming for the Union. The second trial of strength will result in the complete route of the Rebels. Who doubts it?

The Star Spangled banner in triumph shall wave,
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!

A VERY HANDSOME AND VALUABLE PRESENT.—We have received from Hon. William Montgomery, Member of Congress from Washington District, the "Reports of Explorations and Surveys to ascertain the most practicable and economical route for a Railroad from the Mississippi River to the Pacific Ocean," in two large volumes. These volumes contain a large number of beautiful plates. Also, four volumes of pub. doc. Such valuable presents are seldom received by the country printer.

THE THREE MONTHS' VOLUNTEERS.—Most of three months' regiments are now returning home. New companies and regiments will immediately be formed, and a large majority of the men will return to the army within twenty days. With all the bad treatment they have received, they will not feel contented at home when their country calls.

☞ The 9th and 11th Regiments of the Pennsylvania Reserve Volunteers, from camp Wright, Pittsburgh, passed through this place, for Harrisburg, on Tuesday evening. They did not know their destination from that place. We presume however, they will be marched down to "Dixie's land" as soon as possible. They were a hardy looking set of men, and hailed from Alleghenv, Westmoreland, Cambria, Indiana and Armstrong counties. A telegraphic dispatch was received at this place about half an hour before the train arrived, asking the citizens of this place to feed the soldiers. The news had scarcely time to get around town before the train arrived, when about nine hundred men were fed until satisfied. They spoke in high terms of the citizens of Huntingdon, and said they received better treatment here than they had since they left their homes. The 11th regiment were also fed and spoke in glowing terms of "ye ancient borough," and said they would always remember the good-looking and patriotic ladies, and promised to give a good account of themselves.

We have not kept an account of the number of Regiments fed at this place, but taking the word of soldiers for it, we are safe in saying that Huntingdon has fed more soldiers than any other town in the State. True, sometimes we are left a little short of provisions for family use for a few hours, but every one feels anxious to feed the the brave soldier "boys" to the last crust of bread. Our good citizens are willing to feed more, but they would prefer having a few hours notice to make preparations for such large arrivals.

RELIGIOUS.—Rev. J. L. Holmes will preach in the Baptist Church, in this place, on Sabbath evening next.

MAP OF THE SEAT OF WAR, exhibiting the surrounding country, the approaches by sea and land to the Capitol of the United States, and military ports, forts &c., just published and for sale at Lewis' Book Store. Price 25 cents. Every person taking an interest in the movements of our army should have one of these maps.

The Great Battle Beyond Centreville.

[Special War Correspondence of the Press.]

WASHINGTON, July 22, 1861.

Centreville is a small village about four miles from Bull's Run, and within seven or eight miles of Manassas Gap Junction, the centre of General Beauregard's position as commander-in-chief of the rebel forces. It commands a magnificent view—one seldom seen in the eastern part of Virginia. The approach from Fairfax Court House is through a succession of hills, covered in many parts with dense forests of timber, and occasionally showing evidences of civilization in large wheat fields, small aristocratic mansions, and ungathered crops of new mown hay. The plain beyond Centreville is an extensive one, and will be memorable in his tory as the scene of the greatest battle ever fought on the American continent. It is bounded by the Blue Ridge, whose shelving and uneven summit faintly lines the horizon. It is watered by streams which rise in the mountain and flow into the Potomac, and is divided into fields of grain, pasture and meadow. At almost regular intervals the plain itself ascends into gradually sloping hillocks, most of which are covered with timber.—Towards Occoquan especially the country is densely wooded, and we can but occasionally see a road or a field, even with the aid of the most powerful glass.

In this romantic and beautiful district, the rebels had determined to show their first organized opposition to the Federal Government. Fairfax, Alexandria, and the intervening points were but mere picket stations, as it were, intended only as a menace and a monitor. Their occupation by the Government forces was but weakly contested, and they were illy defended. The great body of the Southern levies have been centred at Manassas, skirting Bull's Run, Brentsville, Butler's Ford, Centreville, and the Occoquan River. Nature has been lavish in strengthening this district as a defensive position. Immediately before Manassas there is a succession of equidistant hills, in front of which there is said to be a ravine so deep and so thickly wooded that it is passable to an army only at two points, and those two, gorges which a company of men could almost defend against a whole army. Months of preparation have enabled Gen. Beauregard to add to these natural defences others of a more important nature. These defences were said, by Southern journals, to be a line of forts, two miles in extent, zig-zag in form, with angles, salients, bastions, casemates, and everything properly belonging to the art of fortifications. In addition to this, the country is admirably adapted to the subsistence and entrenchment of troops in numbers as large as they can easily be manœuvred on the battle-field.

To drive the rebels from this position has been the intention of the government in all its operations along the Potomac shore. Such a course has been a necessity, as at Manassas the commanding officer holds the key to the surrounding country, and so long as the rebel flag is floating over it, the flag of the Union could never be respected in Western Virginia. The duty of driving these traitors from this position has been assigned to Gen. McDowell; and, in pursuance of this purpose, Gen. McDowell has extended his base-line of operations to Centreville. The assault on Bull's Run was a part of his plan and a prelude to the great engagement of Sunday. Bull's Run is nothing more than a small stream which crosses the road from Centreville, constituting a kind of ravine, and is buried between dense masses of forest and shrubbery. In this woodland a powerful battery had been constructed to oppose any attempt of the Government forces to threaten Manassas. It was the advanced battery of the great line of rebel batteries extending to the Junction. The action on Friday did not succeed in its capture, and in order to avoid the great and unnecessary loss of life which the success of such an effort would entail, it was determined, in the operations of Sunday, to avoid it as much as possible—to extend the line against Manassas by a more northerly route from Centreville, and to take it by a flank movement, or compel the enemy to abandon his position. This latter result was accomplished, and the battery was abandoned.

The telegraph has told you of the forces engaged in this great battle—of their numbers, their discipline, the officers they serve under, and the States they represent. In this letter, it is more my purpose to give you an account of the engagement as it appeared to me, of the results achieved, the unsuccessful gallantry of our forces, and the unfortunate issue of our arms.

At 2 o'clock on the morning of Sunday, July 21, 1861, the central column of Gen. McDowell's division moved from their encampment, on this side of Centreville, and took the main road leading to Manassas Junction. It was early morning when they moved over the hill, one or two of the New York regiments leading the advance. The order to move was received with great enthusiasm, and as our brave soldiers went over the hills, under the soft light of the moon, it was with an alacrity and an enthusiasm creditable to their bravery and patriotism. The march was slow and cautious, for on descending into the plain which overlooked the field of battle, the repeated succession of small ravines and suspicious looking clumps of bushes rendered a constant vigilance necessary to guard against ambuscades and masked batteries. The intention of the movement appeared not so much an invitation to a general engagement on the part of the Federal forces as a desire to clear the woods of masked batteries and extend our base line of operations to a point within some four miles of Manassas Junction, with the intention of making a general movement in the course of a few days.

Daybreak still found our troops on the march and, after a short interval allowed for rest and refreshment, in the cool of the morning, they continued their progress. Bull's Run, the scene of the former engagement, was avoided, our troops leaving it to the left. There was a fear that a masked battery might be in existence in a large clump of woodland which covered the hillside, and a large cannon, sent on in advance, threw one or two 32 pounders among the bushes. No reply was provoked and the army moved on.—Before the advance had passed this position, the rear guard of the army were still coming up from their camps, and marching through Centreville.—The long line of infantry, artillery and cavalry seemed endless, and the glittering of the muskets, the waving of our colors the gay uniforms of the men, and the different movements each regiment executed, formed a picturesque, a pleasing, and, in view of the coming conflict, its dangers, and even its glory, we might say a painful spectacle.

Different parts of the plain and surrounding country are irrigated and intersected by narrow, and in many places, deep, turbid, angry and unfordable streams. The bridges, which were erected for the convenience of the people, had been removed to impede the movement of our forces.—The main bridge, crossing the stream above Centreville, which forms, in the course of its windings, the Bull's Run, had been undermined by the rebel troops, and in order to avoid the consequences of a disaster or a delay at this place, the line of march was changed to a fordable position above the Run. Captain Alexander, of the engineer corps, had, however, prepared pontoons for their transportation had pontoons been at all necessary.

At about five miles from Centreville the battle commenced, our troops encountering a masked battery in a wheat field. The engagement at first was hardly anything more than a skirmish, the design of the Federal forces being to draw their opponents into the open field where a fair fight could be secured. The artillery met the battery, and in a little while its guns were silenced, and the retreat of those commanding it covered with a body of infantry, whose sharp and incessant fire of musketry was promptly answered by our forces, who succeeded in driving them off the field at a great loss on the part of the rebels from our well-directed fire from the small arms, and the loss of a few of the Federal force, who fell before the cannon balls of the battery, when it first opened its sudden and well-directed fire. Among the first to fall was the gallant Haggerty, Lieut. Col. of the New York 69th. He was shot by a pistol-ball and instantly killed.

It was shortly after 9 o'clock when the engagement first commenced, and from that period until in the afternoon at 5 o'clock, the roar of cannon and musketry was incessant. The day was warm and sultry, and for miles the roads were covered with dust, which rose in columns at the discharge of the ordnance, and floated heavily through the air, choking the men and blinding the horses. From the hill at Centreville the view extends along a succession of woody hills. The road from Brentsville or the Occoquan could be easily seen with a spy-glass, and along this road large bodies of infantry and an occasional troop of cavalry could be descried anxiously moving toward the rebel camp. The road to Manassas was partly visible, and although it was difficult to distinguish the forces, the occasional appearance of a Secession flag indicated that Beauregard had reinforced Gen. Johnson who was commanding, and that, instead of awaiting the arrival of McDowell at Manassas, he had determined to throw forward his forces, and fight the battle for empire in Eastern Virginia, in the hills of Prince William county.

As the day advanced, the firing became louder and more incessant. For miles around there seemed to be a constant roar of artillery, and clouds of ascending dust and smoke. The scene from Centreville was extremely picturesque. To the casual observer, it looked more like a company of citizens at a military review rather than the deadly contest of two great armies. As we proceeded along the road, there were more signs of bustle and military activity. The heavy baggage wagons, laden with food and ammunition, covered the road for a mile or two.—Around them, sullen sentinels slowly marched, swearing at the destiny which kept their bayonets a mere guard over flour, biscuits, powder and percussion caps. Occasionally, an anxious soldier might be seen stopping every traveller, begging to know the slightest intelligence of the battle, and asking fondly whether he knew how the Maine, the Vermont, or the New York boys, as the case may be, were making out; whether Death had been dealing largely in their ranks, or whether in this great hour of Death their comrades were passing unscathed amid its unimaginable terrors and unutterable woe. "How are the 69th?" "Do you know if the Michigan boys are doing their duty?" "How about the Zouaves?" "Do the Pet Lambs show game?" "Are the rebels going back?" "Is the old flag still up?" and questions similar are anxiously and frantically asked of every passer-by who may seem to know the slightest incident of the battle. In one instance I saw a sick man tottering leisurely along the road. His form was fair and frail, his features brown with exposure and thin with care and excitement, and in all respects he seemed to be more fitted for the sick chamber. And yet his story was one which cannot be told too often. He had been sick, he said, some days, because he couldn't stand the exposure to the elements, but he had kept up because he thought there might be a battle, and he wanted to do his duty. But the battle did not come, and he grew worse and worse, and at last the doctor sent him to the hospital. And as he lay he heard the cannon, and he rose and tottered forth, and was tottering to the seat of war, that he might get a musket from a comrade, and join in the contest. Simple, plain, heartful incidents like these go to show the deep and honest and patriotic feeling which inspires our brave soldiery.

As we drew nearer the field evidences of death were more striking.—About half a mile from the immediate scene of hostilities the first shelter for the wounded had been obtained. A low, white frame house stood on the side of a road, covered with a few trees, surrounded by a garden of blooming roses, and neatly enclosed in rough white palings. It was the house of a plain Virginia farmer, but the necessities of war converted his home into an hospital. The well in front was guarded by soldiers. The chambers, the kitchen, the parlor, the porch, and the shade under the trees were occupied by wounded men, some moaning sadly, some bearing their agony in heroic silence, and others beseeching the doctor to place them out of the reach of pain, and occasionally one asking faintly for a cup of water. In the meantime the doctors ran hither and thither, binding, trepanning, amputating, probing and soothing, assisted by the old Virginian, a blunt specimen of a son of the Old Dominion, who, assisted by his family, was assiduous to relieve the miseries of that fearful day. The soldiers had crawled around his well, and broken in his fences, and overrun his house. The flowers no longer bloomed in the garden, but, crushed and broken, they gave forth their fragrance under the bruising feet of the soldiers. Where the roses had grown in the morning dead men lay at noon.

As noon approached, it was evident the battle would be general. Regiment after regiment wheeled from the column, and on the right and left and front the sound of firing became more and more incessant. The anxiety among those in the vicinity was intense. It was evident that the battle would be hotly contested; that the secessionists were far more numerous than we had expected, and that, with the advantage of a strongly defended natural position, artillery of wonderful range, and well-practised gunners, they would not give the United States forces a victory except at the most fearful cost. Our men had driven them from a field into the woods, and from the woods into a field beyond, and a road which crossed between the woods which skirted the extreme line of the battle-field.

As the hours passed on the fight became more and more terrific. The fortunes of the day began to waver, especially as the Federal troops did not seem to gain any material advantage, and only made their advances slowly, laboriously, and at a great loss of life. The rebels were strongly entrenched behind masked batteries of rifled cannon. They seemed to be innumerable. Again and again our men charged upon them, only to find when they had dislodged them in one place they had re-appeared in another, until at last the Federal forces were compelled to fall on their faces to avoid the swift messengers of death. It was found, too, that the rebel forces largely outnumbered those of the Republic. I have no means of knowing the exact strenth of either of the armies, but the best authorities state that the Secessionists numbered 70,000, while at no time had Gen. McDowell in action as many as 40,000. Our troops were mainly infantry; our batteries as a general thing were small, and although well managed, they were no match for the cannon of larger calibre manned by the rebels.

The fight continued until after five o'clock, without exhibiting material result. The rebels had most decidedly the advantage in position and guns, and they used it with fearful effect.—The bravery of our troops was superhuman, but what bravery could meet the unerring and unceasing cannon which came sweeping from almost every tree or heap of brush? Our men unmasked them; battery upon battery, only to find their lessened ranks were unequal to the task. A retreat was commenced by a New York regiment, and very soon became general. In vain General McDowell endeavored to rally his forces. They retreated up the Centreville road in good order until charged upon by the Secession cavalry and artillery, when they broke their lines and pushed towards Fairfax Court House in a disorderly column.

The weary troops kept up the retreat past Centreville, but a reserve brigade held that town. In this brigade was the only Pennsylvania regiment on the field—the Twenty-seventh, Col. Max Einstein commanding. They were quartered in a field, about five miles from the scene of action, where they remained during the battle.—Much dissatisfaction was expressed by the men that they could not join in the fight. When the order came to form in line, it was greeted with loud cheers and the manifestation of the greatest enthusiasm by the men.—When last heard from, they were at Centreville, but had not taken any part in the action.

Colonel James Cameron, of the New York Seventy-Ninth, was killed shortly before the retreat commenced. He was endeavoring to rally his men at the time, and was shot through the breast with a rifle-ball. He acted through the engagement with coolness and courage, and died gallantly discharging his duty. J. R. Y.

Further Interesting Particulars.

[From the Washington National Republican of the 23d.]

We have already heard hundreds of instances of the most unrelenting barbarities shown towards the Federal troops—indeed, one of the rebel prisoners, captured by the New York Seventy-first regiment, states that they had positive orders to show no quarter to any one. A large number of our wounded soldiers were run through with bayonets as they lay bleeding on the field of battle—and particularly was this done to the Fire Zouaves, on whom they seemed to have a particular spite. We have heard of many other instances in which ambulances containing wounded men were fired upon.

The charge upon our wounded and flying men, by the enemy's Black Horse cavalry, Capt. Asaph, of Alexandria—of which Wise has so often boasted—is an act well calculated to cover the Southern name with shame and disgrace forever. As they advanced towards the Fire Zouaves, they were met by a heavy fire, from that gallant band, when they shouted out to the Zouaves that they had made a mistake—that they were shooting their own friends—at the same time displaying the Stars and Strips.

A number of the Zouaves, thinking a mistake might have been made, started to their relief, when the flag was thrown down and a terrific sortie made upon them. But their treachery met with a swift and terrible retribution. The muskets of the Zouaves were again turned upon them, and they were fairly cut to pieces, only six of them being left out of six hundred.

INCIDENTS OF THE BATTLE.

The ensign of the First Rhode Island regiment was shot through the head and killed during the early part of the engagement, when a brave young fellow belonging to the same regiment, sprang forward, seized the colors and waved them in the air. A minute later, he two fell dead to the ground, pierced with a bullet.

During the engagement, Governor Sprague, who was always in the thickest of the fight, had two horses shot under him. Each time, as he fell to the ground, he would coolly take up his carbine, and bring a rebel to the ground.

Col. Burnside seemed to bear a charmed life. The bullets were constantly whizzing past him, some of them even passing through his hat, and yet he escaped without a scratch.

The Fire Zouaves advanced to the charge with deafening cheers for the Union, and were exposed to a galling fire from the batteries, to the fire of the Louisiana Zouaves, and also to the attack of the rebel Black Horse—all of which they stood with a heroism of which the history of the world presents few parallels. At each fire, as they would perceive the rebels fall, they would exclaim, "Ellsworth."

The color sergeant of the Second Maine regiment, W. B. Dean, and who bore the flag presented to the regiment by the ladies of California was killed with the flag in his hands. A. V. Moore, of Company K, one of the color guard, was severely wounded. The flag was taken possession of by the rebels, but was finally regained after a desperate struggle.

A poor little drummer boy was cut completely in two by a canister shot, which struck him just under the arms. A piercing "Oh!" emitted in childish treble, the soldiers who were near him say, was a sound that will ring in their ears for life.

Among the disasters of the day were two very serious ones from the firing into each other, by mistake, of our own regiments. The Eighth New York regiment was badly cut up either by the Fourteenth or Twenty-fifth regiments of the same State. The Sixty-ninth New York regiment had one company destroyed almost to a man by a fire from our own forces.

Unfortunate as were these disasters to us, they were far more than counterbalanced by the heavy fire poured into the Secessionists by their own batteries at various times during the day.

Lieutenant-Colonel Elliott, of the Seventy-ninth Regiment, had a horse shot from under him.

Lieut. Col. Haggerty, of the New York Sixty-ninth, is believed to have been the first man killed. He was a good officer and a brave man. When this regiment went into action, they threw away their coats, and some of them their shoes, so as to be unencumbered. As they charged on the enemy, everything gave way before them.—They have covered themselves with glory.

Just as the Federal troops were about to retreat, Colonel Heintzelman rode up to where the Zouaves were, and asked them to follow him, exclaiming, "My brave Zouaves, you've well," when one of them replied, "Heintzelman, you are a brave man, and we would as leave follow you as soon as any man, but we will not be cut up this way. We have seen a brave Colonel, but not a General."

Captain William G. Moore, of this city, was on the ground as a spectator, and, in the hottest of the fight, was observed to go to the body of a soldier, who had just been shot down, and undo his accoutrements and take his musket, with which he went into the ranks of the Zouaves, and fought as hard as any on the field until the panic. Several other citizens were observed, with other regiments, fighting as hard as any of the soldiers.

THE PROBABLE LOSS.

A United States orderly, who was constantly galloping over the field, and who had good opportunities of knowing, estimates the Federal loss, in actual battle at 700 killed, and 1,200 wounded. He makes no calculation of those who were so cruelly treated after the battle was really ended.

From what we are able to learn, we think the Secession loss may fairly be stated at nearly three thousand killed, and five thousand wounded.

It is believed that our loss in artillery has amounted to twenty-nine pieces, being Rickett's, Griffin's, Arnold's, Carlisle's and the Rhode Island batteries (excepting one piece.)

From General Patterson's Army.

[Correspondence of the Philada. Evening Bulletin.]

HARPER'S FERRY, July 22, 1861.—This strong-hold is now occupied by part of our forces, the remainder being at Key's Ferry, on the Shenandoah river, four miles above this. To our surprise we left Charlestown yesterday morning, and arrived here, where we expect to remain until the men whose term of service expires soon will be discharged. An effort to induce these men to remain ten days was made by General Patterson, but it generally failed, the men showing by their vote that they would go home if they had to return immediately; indeed, we all believe that two thirds of us will return in a few weeks. Some regiments will stay at their posts until relieved by the new recruits, as all but 230 of the Pennsylvania First have done; the remainder going home by different routes, leaving their arms and accoutrements in the arsenal here, if they go by railroad, and taking them along if if they go Via Hagerstown.

The Second and Twenty-third Regiments have gone by Baltimore, the Seventh to Hagerstown, and the thirteenth, Ninth and Sixteenth are crossing the river which has to be forded at a depth of three or four feet. Between this place and Charlestown traces of the rebel's presence remain in the piles of telegraph wire lying by the road side, the demolished poles and the blockaded railway. The destruction of property we have witnessed in our travels is immense, from the ruined locomotives and bridges at Martinsburg by the way of Charlestown to the ruins at Harper's Ferry, the path of war has been visible.

The destroyed grain fields, which often bear no evidence of having ever produced a blade of grass, were of usual occurrence, and the silence and inactivity which pervades the soil from the Potomac westward, tells to the observer that Virginia reaps the reward of her folly. It is not unusual to see women and men in tears at the prospect before them. On our entering Charlestown, the women were cutting goons, often refusing to furnish us with food on any conditions. One who might have been a blade of the F. F. Vs, and who was intelligent enough to speak more rational, said she had three sons in the rebel army and only desired to have three more to send; also that she longed to have the heads of Lincoln and General Scott in a charger. They seem to have been ignorant of their own weakness, an now lament and acknowledge the superiority of our forces in every respect. The place of interest to our soldiers was the spot where died the old veteran, John Brown; it was visited by hundreds daily, and although nothing remains, in a corn field, to mark the spot where he was executed, a tree which stood near was sufficient to furnish relics in the bits of wood, by which to remember it. This tree is so much mutilated, deprived of limbs and growth that it will wave over the spot no more but stand, blasted like the town, a monument to the scenes enacted there in the past. A citizen who had made a yard gate out of part of the scaffold, has been losing it gradually since our arrival. Everything relative to the execution was seized upon with avidity, and converted into small pieces.

COURT AFFAIRS.

TRIAL LIST—AUGUST TERM '61.

FIRST WEEK.

J. & J. A. Hagerty	vs	Thomas Weston.
J. A. Hagerty	vs	Same.
James Gordon	vs	Cresswell Williams.

SECOND WEEK.

M. Robinson for use	vs	William McClure.
William Crotsley	vs	M. Martin et al.
Thomas Weston Jr.,	vs	Thomas Weston.
Peter Van Devander	vs	John McComb.
Jacob Cresswell	vs	C. Brendstone.
John D. Wright	vs	James Templeton.
Kessler, Eby & Co	vs	Wm. Meredith et al. & W. C. WAGONER.

PROTHONOTARY'S OFFICE, Huntingdon, July 26, 1861. } Prothonotary.

GRAND JURORS.

Jacob Baker, carpenter, Alexandria.
Brice Blair, gentleman, Dublin.
Jesse Cook, farmer, Carbon.
Asahel Evans, farmer, Henderson.
John Geissinger, teacher, Penn.
Adam Gehrett, farmer, Cassville.
Moses Hamer, farmer, Walker.
Francis Holler, blacksmith, Brady.
Richard D Heck, farmer, Cromwell.
John W Houck, farmer, Tod.
William Huey, farmer, Dublin.
Joel Isenberg, farmer, Porter.
William Lewis, printer, Huntingdon.
Andrew Mattern, wagon-maker, West.
William Miller, farmer, West.
David McMurtrie, gentleman, Huntingdon.
Thos. E Orbison, merchant, Cromwell.
Elliot Robley, farmer, Brady.
George Sipes, merchant, Dublin.
Samuel M Stewart, farmer, Jackson.
George Stever, farmer, Union.
Jackson White, laborer, Huntingdon.
Thomas Weston Esq, farmer, Warriorsmark.
Wm. B. Zeigler, gentleman, Huntingdon.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Joshua Brown, farmer, Springfield.
John Brooks, laborer, Jackson.
Samuel Brooks, J. P., Carbon.
Andrew Brumbaugh, teacher, Penn.
John Booth, teacher, Springfield.
Ephraim Barket, farmer, Morris.
William E Corbin, farmer, Juniata.
Josiah Cunningham, farmer, Barree.
Oliver Colegate, farmer, Shirley.
Thomas Dean, farmer, Juniata.
Joseph Fisher, farmer, Tod.
William Glass, carpenter, Jackson.
Adolphus Graffius, tinner, Warriorsmark.
David Grazer, farmer, Warriorsmark.
Hays Hamilton, manager, Franklin.
Thomas Hall, mechanic, Hopewell.
Luther Hileman, farmer, Cromwell.
Stitt Harper, farmer, Dublin.
Joseph Knode, farmer, Porter.
Jacob Ketterman, farmer, Clay.
Robert Laird, farmer, Porter.
David Lynn, farmer, Hopewell.
Henry Mark, farmer, Juniata.
James Martin, farmer, Porter.
Ebenezer Magill, farmer, Jackson.
John McCool, farmer, Barree.
L A Myers, carpenter, Shirleysburg.
William Moore, merchant, Alexandria.
John F Miller, gentleman, Huntingdon.
Graffus Miller, gentleman, Huntingdon.
Lewis Meredith, shoemaker, Huntingdon.
James Magill, farmer, Barree.
Perry Moore, farmer, Morris.
Andrew G. Neff, farmer, Penn.
William Orr, farmer, Tell.
John M Oaks, farmer, West.
John Porter, farmer, Henderson.
George Porter, gentleman, Franklin.
Samuel Powell, farmer, Jackson.
George Roland, farmer, Cass.
George Reynolds, carpenter, Franklin.
Robert Sackets, laborer, Warriorsmark.
Henry Swoope, farmer, Walker.
Michael Spankle, farmer, Porter.
Joel Thompkins, carpenter, Shirleysburg.
Miller Wallace, carpenter, Brady.
John Watson, laborer, Franklin.
Richard Wills, carpenter, Warriorsmark.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Henry Barrick, mason, Penn.
Rudolph Brenneman, farmer, Juniata.
John Chilcote, farmer, Cromwell.
David Douglass, farmer, Shirley.
John H Davis, laborer, Jackson.
Martin Flenner, wagon-maker, Walker.
Jeremiah Grazier, farmer, Warriorsmark.
William Geissenger, farmer, Juniata.
George Green, farmer, Oneida.
Jacob Goodman, farmer, Brady.
Steven Gorsuch, farmer, Oneida.
Charles Green, J. P. Oneida.
William Hileman, farmer, Morris.
John Hamilton, lumberman, Carbon.
Thomas Huston, jr., farmer, Jackson.
Richard Heck, farmer, Cromwell.
John Huey, farmer, Brady.
James Harkness, laborer, Jackson.
George Horton, farmer, Carbon.
Adam Keith, farmer, Tod.
Thomas Lock, farmer, Springfield.
Alexander McNeal, farmer, Clay.
Thompson Moralis, farmer, Porter.
John McDonald, distiller, Brady.
Jeremiah Nearhoof, farmer, Warriorsmark.
Benjamin L Neff, miller, West.
Benjamin K Neff, farmer, West.
Benjamin Ramsey, farmer, Springfield.
William Rex, clerk, Union.
A S Stewart, merchant, Brady.
George A Steel, gentleman, Huntingdon.
David Scantlin, farmer, West.
John Stem, farmer, Jackson.
Wm M Thompson, farmer, Brady.
Joshua Willingman, farmer, West.
John Withers, manager, Jackson.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

July 23.

Extra and Extra Family Flour	$4.75@5.50
Common and superfine	$4.00@4.75
Rye Flour	$3.25
Corn Meal	$2.62½
Extra White Wheat	$1.16@1.20
Fair and Prime Red	$1.12@1.14
Rye	56c
Corn, prime Yellow	53
Oats	29
Clover seed, at 64 lbs	$4.50@4.75
Timothy	$2.75@3.00

HUNTINGDON MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Extra Family Flour ₱ bbl	$5.75
Extra do ₱ cwt	3.00
White Wheat	1.10
Red Wheat	1.00
Rye	60
Corn	45
Oats	20
Clover seed	4.00
Flaxseed	1.50
Dried Apples	1.00
Butter	10
Eggs	10
Lard	10
Ham	12½
Shoulder	10
Sides	10
Tallow	11

WINDOW SHADES, of every description, TASSELS, &C. and BAILEY'S FIXTURES. A handsome assortment just received and for sale at LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE.

THE best display and largest variety of all kinds of Goods, can always be found at the cheap store of FISHER & SON.

Our Army Correspondence.

CAMP DAYTON, New Creek, Va.
July 21, 1861.

MR. EDITOR:—This morning I had the pleasure of receiving a copy of your paper, and I thought it my duty to pencil a few lines to you, informing you of our whereabouts, and what we are doing. At present we are stationed at a small village on the banks of the Potomac. We, (Scott Infantry) are quartered in a large shoe factory, and have a full run of the establishment. There are two companies quartered at the house of Col. McDonald, an officer in the rebel army, and methinks he would like to raise some of our noses if he knew how—but that is what beats old Jeff himself.

A dispatch, I understand, has just been received, stating that we are very soon to be scattered at different points, by companies. We are ready and willing, for one of our companies can drive off two companies of the rebels; at least they have done so heretofore.

The telegraph wire which was cut down at this place by the enemy, about two weeks ago, was fixed yesterday, and we can now get immediate news from headquarters.

It is a disgraceful sight to see how the rebels have destroyed property and burnt bridges. A few days before our arrival they had been visiting the farm-houses and stores, stealing horses, provisions and goods of all kinds. The store that is now used as our post-office, was broke open, and four thousand dollars worth of goods taken, and carried horseback to Romney; but we soon put a stop to that sort of fun.—The rebels are scattered all around us, spying into our camp, and trying to find out our movements, but precious little good will it do them.

Our tents are all in Maryland, but we do not need them at present, as the "Seceshers" have left us plenty of good houses to live in. The Union citizens of this place rejoiced exceedingly upon our arrival in their midst. They appeared as if they would never get over it. I went out in the country yesterday, about a mile and a half, for the purpose of getting my dinner, and was told by the family with whom I stopped, that when we left, they would leave also. Such is the feeling of some of the folks here, but the number is *very* few. A lieutenant of one of the rebel companies which are prowling about this neighborhood, was shot a few days since by one of our men. He is buried a few yards from our house. The cause of his being killed was on account of his commanding an old gray-headed Union man, who was walking quietly along, to be shot, *just because he was a Union man!* The lieutenant was overheard to say, "shoot him down, don't spare him."

We have plenty of provisions now; and if we should become short, we have a way in which to obtain more. We have good drinking water, and the Potomac for a wash-tub in which to wash our shirts. I consider we are well supplied.

Our camp still continues in good health, and we are fat—not ragged—but "tarnal sassy." I must close my scribbling, with a promise of trying to do better in the future, and writing oftener. CUBA.

CHARLESTOWN, Va., July 21, 1861.

DEAR SIR:—Not having written home since leaving Martinsburg, and having some spare time to-day, I will endeavor to write you a few lines, giving an account of the movements and doing of our column since leaving the good town of Martinsburg.

On Monday morning before the break of day, we were *en route* for what we supposed Winchester via Bunker Hill. Arriving at the latter place, it was our good fortune to try one of Major Doubleday's big guns.—A shot or two from said gun, and a charge of bayonets from one brigade, caused the rebel cavalry and infantry which was encamped there, to disperse immediately, leaving their tents behind them, which we occupied until Wednesday, when we again took up our line of march. The rebels deserve credit for knowing how to erect good tents or wigwams out of the boughs and branches of cedar and pine. Our boys have profited by the sight of them, and can now erect a shelter from the *sun and rain, about as well as if* they belonged to a tribe of Esquimaux.

Before marching, we received two days rations, and had our canteens filled. The advance of our army started, and arrived at this place at four o'clock, P. M.; the rear arriving at 10 or after. There is quite a crowd of us, stringing out for a distance of 5 miles. Major Doubleday is always in advance, and cares as much for the secessionists as a monkey does about his mother.—I have it from good authority that he is getting tired of following them to their camps, and letting them run off. His plan is to follow up our successes, and move more rapidly; but as no doubt, Gen. Patterson is acting under orders, he deems it prudent to await the final blow, and not advance beyond the points assigned by our old chieftain. It is creditable to us for being successful thus far, but we have still work to do before we go home, in cutting off their retreat from Manassas.

The time of the three months' volunteers is daily expiring, and they are moving forward by way of Harper's Ferry. You at home will doubtless think it strange that such should be the case, but *when the truth is revealed* of the manner in which our Pennsylvania Volunteers have been treated, no one will lay the charge of cowardice to them. While the volunteers of other States are well provided with tents, we have but three to a company. They have a full complement; they are provided with wagons for the sick, while we have but eleven for the regiment, and half of them are taken up with the Quartermaster's goods. They have good, substantial clothing and blankets, we, flimsy, ragged, good-for-nothing articles of "*wearing apparel*," such as the poorest citizen would not wear, at home. Other States have paid their soldiers monthly, but we have not received a "red" yet. You will doubtless ask, do we blame our county; we answer no, but our State Department is the cause of the trouble, and there it will lay forever, as a disgrace to the men in power in Pennsylvania in 1861.

Our government rations are good; we were fortunate in getting a good man for Quartermaster—Capt. Rice, of Scranton. He will carry with him the good will of every soldier of the 15th, and as an honest, faithful officer, will have his reward, should we ever reach Pennsylvania; I wish I could say so for *all* our officers—but I must forbear for the present; but there is a "good time coming."

I sincerely regret that our regiments are leaving now; they are certainly wrong. We are only asked to stay a week longer, which our Brigade will do.

Gen. Negley addressed his Brigade last evening on that subject, and while speaking, tears were seen trickling down his cheeks. Said he, "Soldiers, remember Valley Forge, and the bloody foot tracks," and then pointing to the stars and stripes, said, "my boys that is the same flag!" Cheer after cheer greeted it and him. Thank God, we have a General to lead us in whom we have confidence. We all idolize him; and a good brave man he is. Kind to his soldiers; strict in discipline; always about, knowing every minute what transpire in his Brigade. He will be one of the heroes of our country. I feel sure the future historian will have to record him, as one of her brave defenders. Had he been commander of this column, Winchester would have been ours ere this.

Our future movements you will know ere you receive this. Manassas must be taken, and we will act our part on the battle-field.

The amusing incidents, I will leave for hereafter and hope to make your sides shake with some good ones which I can tell about the Irish Brigade.—We are encamped next to them. I did not like them at first, but cannot help but do so now, after the many good yarns listened to, and nearly split my sides with laughter. Like all the sons of "Old Erin," they are good, warm-hearted men, and are considered amongst the bravest in our army.

You may expect us home in two weeks. Hoping that God who rules the destinies of nations may give us success, and our government be again restored to its once happy condition,

I remain yours,
D. W.

P. S.—Charlestown is the place where old Brown was hung. The soldiers are cutting up the tree under which he was hung, for the purpose of *making canes, boxes, &c.* For my part, I consider it rather "small potatoes," as he was hung for the same thing the secession leaders are guilty of—*Treason.* D. W.

OUR CORRESPONDENCE.

PARADISE FURNACE, July 15.

FRIEND LEWIS:—Perceiving this township very unfrequently noticed in the columns of the "GLOBE,"—which exidently should not be—I determined to take upon myself the responsibility of representing it with its statistical peculiarities, &c., by way of local correspondence. I would not, however, venture to give a description in detail of this township, but will endeavor so far as practical, to give a mere summary account. Tod township is comprised principally of Trough Creek Valley, extending longitudinally north and south, exhibiting a very fertile and fruitful section; well watered and timbered and abounding in all the necessaries of agricultural pursuits.—Trough Creek is the principal stream, which, taking a northerly course pursues its ever-changing and tortuous way through rocky precipices and mountain gorges of the most romantic sublimity, emptying, finally, into the "sparkling waters" of the Raystown Branch.

The citizens of this valley are a hardy, thriving and intelligent set of people, and principally devoted to the *agricultural interests*; which, *as a test* of their knowledge and ability in the art, look at the invariable amount of grain produced annually.

We have nine schools in this township, open regularly every winter during the term of four months, and the public sentiment is very favorable to the cause of education. Institutes were regularly held during the winter session, in which citizens and directors participated.

The President's Message was received and read with great pleasure.—It speaks very ably of our National troubles and difficulties, of the besieging of the forts, arsenals, navy-yards, &c., by the Rebel Government of the Confederate States. He also urges upon Congress the necessity of placing at once into the hands of the Government, an armed force amply sufficient to make the contest a decisive one, and bring the South under the absolute control of the Federal Government.

We are all good Union men,—ever ready to stand by the "Flag of our country," and willing to die in defence of that form of Government, devised by the wisdom of our fathers, and sustained until the present day by loyal and conservative Administrations.

And, although that good old Flag has been treated with insolence and stained by the hands of domestic foes and unmitigated traitors, it is yet to be believed that it will ere long wave in triumph and unsullied glory throughout the length and breadth of our American Province.

Fearing lest I might intrude upon your good-natured readers' patience, I shall close for the present. More anon.

Yours &c.,
PARVENU.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

July 23

Fancy and Extra Family Flour	$4 15@4 50
Common and Superfine	$4 00@4 75
Rye Flour	$3 @3
Corn Meal	$3 @3 25
Extra White Wheat	$1 17@1 20
Fair and Prime Red	$1 12@1 13
Rye	62c
Corn, prime Yellow	53
Oats	31
Cloverseed, $\frac{64}{}$ lbs	$4 50@4 75
Timothy	$2 75@2 87

HUNTINGDON MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Extra Family Flour $\frac{}{}$ bbl	$4.75
Extra do Flour	4.00
White Wheat	1.10
Red Wheat	1.00
Rye	.75
Corn	.45
Oats	.28
Cloverseed	4.00
Flaxseed	1.00
Dried Apples	1.00
Butter	.10
Eggs	.10
Lard	.10
Ham	12½
Shoulder	.10
Apples	.10
Tallow	.11

READY RECKONER.

A complete Pocket Ready Reckoner, in dollars and cents, to which are added forms of notes, bills, receipts, Petitions, &c., together with a set of useful tables containing rate of interest from one dollar to twelve thousand, by the single day, with a table of wages, and board by the week and day, published in 1859. For sale at
LEWIS' BOOK STORE.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon county, the undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of David Mountain, late of Hopewell township, dec'd., will expose to Public Sale, on

FRIDAY, August 9th, 1861,

at 10 o'clock, A. M., the following described real estate, viz:—The Mansion Tract of said deceased, containing about 80 acres; all cleared but seven acres. The improvements are a good two story dwelling house, with basement, double log barn and other outbuildings, together with a fine lot of fruit trees. The land is in a good state of cultivation. This farm is one of the best in the locality, being partly limestone. It is bounded on the east by the Juniata River, on the south by John and George Berkstresser, and on the north and west by Jacob Weaver.

Also, in connection with and as part of the Mansion Farm, one other tract of timber land, containing 50 acres more or less, adjoining Juniata River on the east, *Jacob Weaver on the south, J. T. Shirley & Bro. on the* west, and Patterson on the north. This land lies within one mile of the Mansion tract, is well timbered and the two parcels make a very desirable property.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of the sale, and the residue in two equal annual payments thereafter, with the interest, to be secured by the bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

NAYLOR WIEBLE,
July 23, 1861. Administrator.

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—A regular annual meeting of the Huntingdon County Agricultural Society, will be held in the Court House, on Tuesday evening of the August Court, (13th inst.) In addition to the regular business connected with the Society, the following committees appointed at the last meeting are expected to report on the different subjects assigned them, viz.: Best and most economical fence for the farmer—Messrs. —John S. Isett, T. L. Pepper and Hon. Hamilton Espy, committee. Best method of improving the breed of cattle in this county—Gen. Alexander, Esq.—(of Jackson,) Maj. Wm. Moore and John Rhodes committee. Best method of *improving the breed of sheep* —Maj. Wm. Moore, David Ingrim and Calvin Shoemaker committee. Committee on premiums—H. Miller Jacob Miller, Thomas Fisher, A. W. Benedict and David Dunn.

By order of the society,
H. McELVITY,
J. SIMPSON AFRICA,
Huntingdon July 23, 1861. Sec'y.

J. WEICHSELBAUM,
OPTICIAN AND OCULIST
FROM PHILADELPHIA,

Respectfully informs the citizens of HUNTINGDON and vicinity, that he has opened a ROOM at the Franklin House, where he offers for sale

SPECTACLES,

OF EVERY VARIETY, SIZE AND QUALITY. A new invention of Spectacles, for distant or close reading, with gold, silver, steel, and tortoise-shell frames, and a new and improved assortment of perfocal and parabola ground flint Glasses, which he manufactures.

He would particularly call the attention of the public, to his Spectacles for *NEAR SIGHTED PERSONS*, and for persons who have been operated upon for the cataract of the eye, and to his new kind of Glasses and Concaves for the aged, as he is the first and only Optician in Huntingdon who has had a practical experience in the fitting of Glasses. Good Glasses may be known by their shape, exact centre, sharp and highly polished surface. The qualities are to be found in his Glasses.

HOME TESTIMONY!

The very best BRAZILLIAN PEBBLE and MOUNTAIN CRYSTALS are universally proved to be far superior to any other Glass. Also, MICROSCOPES, Six and Twelve Glasses of every size and quality; TELESCOPES, MAGNIFYING and BURNING GLASSES, with different powers, together with every variety of articles in the Optical line, not mentioned.

☞ *Opticks, and other Instruments and Glasses carefully repaired at short notice.* He can always select Glasses to suit the vision of the person, as he sees them, upon the first trial.

☞ He will remain in the place during August Court, FIRST WEEK, and those in want of the above articles, will please give him a call.

☞ He will, if required, go to any respectable house where his services may be wanted.

☞ The very best EYE-WATER and the best Hunting Glasses always for sale. [July, 23, 1861.]

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of Vend. Exp. Fi. Fa and Lev. Fa. to me directed, I will expose to public sale or outcry, at the Court House, in the borough of Huntingdon, on MONDAY, the 12th day of August, 1861, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

No 1.—A tract of land in Cromwell township consisting of parts of several surveys, through which Black Log creek runs, adjoining land of Tech, Wigton & Co., and Black Log mountain on the south and east land of Deft, occupied by Benj. Heck, designated as No 4, in *Heck's and land of Wm. Orbison's heirs on the west*, and land of Defendant, occupied by Benjamin Long, designated as No 3 in the plan, containing 260 acres be the same more or less, of which about 150 acres are cleared, having thereon erected a stone grist mill, a blast Furnace called "Winchester Furnace," a large stone dwelling house, a coal house, now used as a bank, a frame two storied office, a tenant log house, and thirteen log houses, with other buildings usually connected with a furnace, together with the water power connected therewith, the same consisting of part of a tract warranted in the name of William Chambers, and part of the Black Log tract, and part of the Richard Askham tract, &c.

No 2—A tract of land in Cromwell township now occupied by Benjamin Long, adjoining No 1 in this levy, on the south, land of William Orbison's heirs on the west, land, Wigton & Co. on the north, and the Pennsylvania Railroad on the east, containing 129 acres be the same more or less, of which about 65 acres are cleared, having a log house and log barn thereon, being a part of the Bedford and Chambers tracts, and having an ore bank thereon.

No 3—A tract of land on Black Log mountain, in Cromwell township, adjoining Nos 1 and 2 in this levy, on the west, containing 1.50 acres more or less, being the one half of a tract surveyed on a warrant, in the name of Henrietta Cromwell.

No 4—A tract of land in Cromwell town ship, adjoining No 1 in this levy, on the east, Rutter's land on the south, land of Benjamin Beer, on the west, land of Thomas E and Wm P Orbison, and the heirs of Wm Orbison, on the north containing 180 acres more or less, of which about 140 acres are cleared, having two log houses and a log barn thereon now occupied by Benjamin Heck and others, and having an ore bank thereon.

No 5—A parcel of land in Cromwell township, at the head of the mill dam connected with the mill, and so described in No 1 in this levy, adjoining land of Samuel Gratz, Gaven Duggan's heirs, and Deft, Wigton & Co., containing 10 acres more or less, of which about 6 acres are cleared.

No 6—A tract of Ridge land unimproved in Cromwell township, adjoining land of Andrew McClure on the north, Daniel Beck on the west, Thomas E Orbison on the south, and Rodgers on the east, containing about 99 acres, being part of a tract surveyed in the name of Tice Beard.

No 7—A tract or parcel of land in Cromwell township, adjoining land of David Hunter on the north, land of Deft, Wigton & Co. on the north and east, and Orbison's on the east, containing about 75 acres, being part of *the Joseph Drake survey.*

No 8—A tract or parcel of land in Cromwell township, adjoining Joshua Johns on the north, Frederick Hamman on the east, Samuel Bellingrath on the south, and Deft, Wigton & Co. on the west, containing about 140 acres unimproved.

No 9—A tract of land on Jack's mountain in Cromwell township, adjoining land late of John Stevens and others, containing about 200 acres, of which about 35 acres are cleared, with a house thereon, occupied by Andrew McCauley.

No 10—A tract of land in Cromwell township, now occupied by Andrew Banks, adjoining land occupied by Wm Wallace on the east, Fleming on the south, Jacob Hamman on the west, and Richard Heck on the north, containing about 130 acres more or less, of which about 40 acres are cleared, with a small house thereon.

No 11—A tract of land in Cromwell township, adjoining No 10 in this levy, on the west, Thomas E. Orbison on the north, Simon Gratz on the east, Solomon Banks on the south, containing about 72 acres, with about 40 acres cleared, with a house thereon, in which William Wallace lives.

No 12—A tract of land in Cromwell township, warranted in the name of Joseph Hall, adjoining land of Thomas C. Ashman on the west and north, lands of Isett, Orbison & Co. on the east and south, containing 50 acres more or less. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Henry Irvin.

ALSO—The following described messuage and tract of land of George W. Johnson and Jacob Anspach, to wit: All that certain piece, parcel and tract of land situate in Jackson township, Huntingdon county, adjoining lands of George Ruby, Widow Kesselman, Henry Shaffer, and others, containing one hundred and forty-two acres and sixty-four perches and allowance.

ALSO—All that other piece, parcel and tract of land situate in Jackson township aforesaid, adjoining lands of Joseph Sassaman, land in the name of George Wilpert and others, containing seventy-seven acres and one hundred and fifty-two perches and allowance, with the appurtenances whatsoever thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining. Seized taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of George W. Johnson and Jacob Anspach.

ALSO—All the right, title and interest of Defendant in and to all that certain lot of ground situate in the town of Barree, in Carbon township, fronting 50 feet on Hamilton street and extending in depth 160 feet to Brooks's Alley, being lot No 19 in the plan of said town, having thereon a dwelling house &c. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of James Dunn.

ALSO—All the Defendant's right, title and interest in the following described property: A lot of ground in the town of Mount Union, containing one acre more or less, adjoining land of Gen. A. P. Wilson on the south west, Pennsylvania Railroad on the south west, Jas. Morgan, George Brick and others on the south east, and Pennsylvania Canal on the north east, and having thereon erected one frame tavern house, now occupied by Defendant, one large frame stable, two frame buildings used as stables and wagon sheds, one frame building used as a blacksmith and cooper shop, one frame building used as a shoemaker shop, and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Abram Lewis.

ALSO.—All the Defendant's right, title and interest in and to 50 acres of ground more or less, situate in Tell township, Huntingdon county, bounded on the west by land of William Goodhart's heirs, on the east by land of Richard Silverthorn, on the west by land of Sam'l Hooks, on the south by land of Nicholas Goodhart, on the south by land of Robert Lover, having thereon erected a grist Mill, saw Mill, three dwelling houses and other out buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John Goodhart, Jr., who has survived John Goodhart, Sr.

ALSO.—A piece or parcel of land, situate in Walker township, Huntingdon county, containing about 6 acres more or less, bounded and limited as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post, thence by land of John Mc'clung's deceased, south 45 degrees west 20 perches to a post, thence by land of Thomas Mc'clung's deceased, south 45 degrees east 48 perches to a post, thence by land of Thomas Mc'clung's deceased, north 45 degrees east 20 perches to a post, thence by land of Thomas Mc'clung's deceased, north 45 degrees west 48 perches to the place of beginning, having thereon erected a two story frame house, a frame bank barn, and one log stable. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of John Bestinger.

ALSO.—One lot of ground situate in Broad Top City, being lot No 155, fronting on Rail Road avenue 50 feet, extending back 90 feet to Hazel street, adjoining lot of the Improvement Company on the north and east, and having a two story frame house, with a back kitchen attached 20 by 30, with a stone basement, used for a store room. Seized taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Atty Clark and Anna Clark.

ALSO.—Two lots of ground situate in the addition of Broad Top City, being No 12 & 14, fronting on Broad street 40 feet, and 60 feet on Spruce street, the other fronts 60 feet on Spruce street, and 80 feet on Hazlett street, having thereon erected a frame house 15½ stories high. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George Ketner.

ALSO.—All the Defendant's right, title and interest in and to the following described piece or parcel of land of Samuel B. Grossman, situate in Jackson township, in the county of Huntingdon, bounded and described as follows, to wit: on the north by lands of R. McBurney, and R. Little on the west, by land of the said McBurney, east by lands of said Robert McBurney, containing one and a half acre more or less, being the same premises which John Jackson Trustee to sell the real estate of J. Conrad, dec'd, by his deed bearing date to the 14th of April 1858, conveyed to Samuel B. Grossman, party hereto, with the appurtenances, in your bailiwick. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Samuel B. Grossman.

ALSO.—All the Defendant's right, title and interest in, and to the following described building and lot of ground of David S. Berkstresser, contractor, and Stephen Hyle of said Borough, Limited Partner or reputed owner, with notice to William Brewster and Michael McCabe, a certain three story house, two of which is brick and the other stone, fronting thereon a kitchen attached, in the village of Dudley, township of Carbon, county aforesaid, on the corner of Front and Washington streets, being forty feet on front street, and twenty feet on Washington street, said house being built on lot No. 15 in plan of said village, fronting fifty feet on Front street, and extending back one hundred and fifty feet along Washington street to a twenty feet alley. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of David Berkstresser, contractor, and Elizabeth Berkstresser the wife of said David Berkstresser.

ALSO.—All the right, title and interest of Isaac Shaver one of the Defendants in and to a tract of land situate in Shirley township, Huntingdon county, containing seventy acres, more or less, about 40 acres of which are cleared, bounded on the north by lands of Samuel Lutz, on the south by land known as Smith's improvement, and on the west by land of James Clark's *heirs and on the east by Anglewick Creek*, having thereon erected a two story frame house, and other outbuildings.

ALSO—Two lots of ground situate in the borough of Shirleysburg, each fronting on Main street, 60 feet, and extending back 140 feet to an alley, and bounded on the south by the school house lot, and on the north by the lot of Wm. McMellen, having thereon erected a two story frame house weather boarded 27 by 28, one frame stable 16 by 22 and other out buildings.

ALSO—One tract containing one-fourth of an acre, more or less, bounded on the east by an alley of and belonging to William McMellen, on the west, land of Samuel Miller on the south, a lane on the north. Seized, taken into execution and to be sold as the property of Atty Clark and Anna Clark.

ALSO.—Two lots of ground situate in the addition of Broad Top City, being No 12 & 14, fronting on Broad street 40 feet, and 60 feet on Spruce street, the other fronts 60 feet on Spruce street, and 80 feet on Hazlett street, having thereon erected a frame house 15½ stories high. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George Ketner.

ALSO.—All the Defendant's right, title and interest in, and to the following described piece or parcel of land of Samuel B. Grossman, situate in Jackson township, in the county of Huntingdon, bounded and described as follows, to wit: on the north by lands of R. McBurney, and R. Little on the west, by land of the said McBurney, east by lands of said Robert McBurney, containing one and a half acre more or less, being the same premises which John Jackson Trustee to sell the real estate of J. Conrad, dec'd, by his deed bearing date to the 14th of April 1858, conveyed to Samuel B. Grossman, party hereto, with the appurtenances, in your bailiwick. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Samuel B. Grossman.

ALSO.—All the Defendant's right, title and interest in, and to the following described building and lot of ground of David S. Berkstresser, contractor, and Stephen Hyle of said Borough, Limited Partner or reputed owner, with notice to William Brewster and Michael McCabe, a certain three story house, two of which is brick and the other stone, fronting thereon a kitchen attached, in the village of Dudley, township of Carbon, county aforesaid, on the corner of Front and Washington streets, being forty feet on front street, and twenty feet on Washington street, said house being built on lot No. 15 in plan of said village, fronting fifty feet on Front street, and extending back one hundred and fifty feet along Washington street to a twenty feet alley. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of David Berkstresser, contractor, and Elizabeth Berkstresser the wife of said David Berkstresser.

ALSO.—All the right, title and interest of Isaac Shaver one of the Defendants in and to a tract of land situate in Shirley township, Huntingdon county, containing seventy acres, more or less, about 40 acres of which are cleared, bounded on the north by lands of Samuel Lutz, on the south by land known as Smith's improvement, and on the west by land of James Clark's *heirs and on the east by Anglewick Creek*, having thereon erected a two story frame house, with